

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVI., NO. 4940

PORTSMOUTH, N. H. MONDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1900,

PRICE 2 CENTS

In our vast assortment all grades are represented. We can sell a serviceable Overcoat or Suit as low as Seven-Fifty to Ten Dollars. Besides this we make a specialty of finer grades of clothing; as good as the best; better than most stores carry; about as good as custom made.

Our stock of Underwear, Hosiery and Gloves, together with all sorts of Neckwear, Pajamas, Sweaters, etc., affords a splendid choice and low prices.

Henry Peyser & Son.

CANARIES

Are All Right For Christmas Gifts.

A FEW CHOICE BIRDS AND CAGES

A. P. WENDELL & CO.'S

2 MARKET SQUARE.

TAKE NOTICE.

Now is the time to buy HARNESSSES; we have a few at low prices. They will be higher.

JOHN S. TILTON'S
Congress Street.

HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

Try One And Be Convinced.

Gray & Prime
DELIVER
COAL

IN BAGS
NO DUST NO NOISE
111 Market St. Telephone 2-4.

SANTAL-MIDY
These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Capiba. Cures in 48 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience. Sold by all Druggists.

WANTED—Hunting young men to make \$50 per month hand expenses. Permanent position. Experience unnecessary. Write quick for particulars. CLARK & CO., 4th and Locust streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

ESTABLISHED IN 1872.
C. E. BOYNTON,

BOTTLERS OF ALL KINDS OF
Summer Drinks,

Finger Ale, Lemmings, Root Beer, Tonic, Vanilla Orange and Strawberry Beer, Coffee, Chocolate and Soda Water in syphons for hotel and family use. Fountains charged at short notice. Bottler of Eldridge and Milwaukee Lager, Porter, Rehnold Cider, Cream and Stock Ale.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED
A continuance of patronage is solicited from former customers and the public in general, and every endeavor will be made to fill all orders promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

C. E. Boynton

118 Bow Street, Portsmouth.

THE WALL FELL.

Three Men Badly Hurt In
Nashua.

A Number Of Others Have A
Close Call.

A Squall Struck A Brick Block Of Weak
Construction.

MANCHESTER, Dec. 9.—A special to the Union from Nashua says: "During a sudden squall about 1.45 o'clock this afternoon, the upper part of the front wall of the brick block at 23-35 Factory street fell to the street. Only three persons were injured, although the block is in the very heart of the city. But a few minutes before, there were fifteen or twenty people on the sidewalk beneath and several carriages in the street. The injured are: J. DeForest Peters, spine injured and internal hurts, will probably die; William Morahan, side and hip hurt, also internal injuries, may recover; James Gason, shoulder injured and cut about head and face. The block was an old one, being one of the first erected in the city. The mishap was probably due quite as much to the weakness of its construction as to the wind."

FOUND IN A FIELD.

EVERETT, Mass., Dec. 9.—The body of a man was found in a field near the Broadway car stables about four o'clock this afternoon. It is now at an undertaker's establishment, awaiting identification. The dead man was about thirty-five years old, of slight build. When found, his head was resting on one arm and there was a clot of blood on his forehead, while more blood was oozing from his nose. The cause of death can not be determined until the medical examiner holds an autopsy tomorrow forenoon. The man has been recognized by a car conductor as one of the passengers that he brought from South Boston yesterday evening, about six o'clock. When the car stopped at the stables, the man was asleep, though apparently not intoxicated. After he had been awakened by the conductor and asked where he wished to go, he said Quincy. The conductor told him he was on the wrong car, and he got off. Nothing more was seen of him until the body was discovered.

LIVING IN OPULENCE.

NEW YORK, Dec. 9.—The World says: "Lewis G. Tuxbury, the broker and horseman who disappeared from his office at 72 Broadway on June 29th last, leaving numerous creditors longing for about \$500,000 which had been entrusted to his care, is doing a thriving business in the City of Mexico, where he is living in opulence and enjoying the friendship of many high officials in the Mexican government. Tuxbury first came here from Manchester, N. H., in 1888, with a little money. His meteoric flight to wealth is well remembered. It began with his connection with the consolidated stock exchange. He was known as the coming Napoleon of finance."

WHILE EXAMINING REVOLVER.

NEW YORK, Dec. 9.—Samuel Griffin, colored, who was serving on the battleship Maine when she was blown up in Havana harbor, accidentally shot and killed himself today, while examining a revolver.

MRS. McLEAN DEAD.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 9.—Mrs. Mary L. McLean, mother of Mrs. Dewey (wife of Admiral Dewey) died at her home here this afternoon, of acute heart affection, aged seventy-one years.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 9.—Forecast for New England: Fair and cold Monday and Tuesday, diminishing west and northwest winds.

The Herald has all the latest news.

IN CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 9.—The senate will continue its consideration of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty and the subsidy bill, the coming week, taking up first one and then the other. There will be no session on Wednesday, because of the centennial celebration of the establishment of the seat of government at Washington. It is likely that the senate may adjourn on Thursday until the following Monday. The programme in the house contemplates the consideration and passage of the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bills and the measure to partly reduce the war revenue taxes. There will be no sitting on Wednesday.

AT THE CHURCHES.

The official board of the Methodist church has voted to have a watch meeting at the church on the eve of the new year.

The Junior league of the Methodist church will hold its annual mite-box opening and entertainment this Monday evening.

The Epworth league will give a social at the Methodist vestry on State street, next Wednesday evening, when contributions of clothing, jewelry, etc., are solicited for the league house in Boston.

At the evening service in the North church, especial attention was paid to the Advent season and the music rendered by the choir comprised appropriate compositions of Schuocker, Handel and Buck.

Rev. M. D. Kneeland, D. D., of Boston, appeared at several of the churches on Sunday, in the interests of the New England Sabbath Protective league. In the morning, he spoke at the North Congregational church on "Modern Phases of the Sunday Question;" at three o'clock in the afternoon, at the Middle street Baptist church, on "Sunday and the Public;" and in the evening, at the Methodist church, on "Good Citizenship."

STATE NEWS.

Items of Interest to People in This Part of New Hampshire.

David L. Tyler of Rochester is dead, aged 51.

The Manchester school board recommends \$28,000 for more school rooms. Hon. J. Albert Walker contributed \$100 to the New Hampshire Historical society building fund.

Herman Hayes, checker champion of New Hampshire, offers to play any challenger for \$25 a side, and to give two games.

James F. Young, a member of the marine corps at the Charlestown navy yard, was placed under arrest in Manchester on a charge of desertion. He was returned to Charlestown Friday.

Oliver W. Lull post, G. A. R., of Milford, has secured from the U. S. government the loan of two 30-pounder Parrott guns, for use for ornamental purposes. The guns will be sent from the Charlestown navy yard.

Elijah Brock, a farmer, eighty-four years old, who lived at Meadboro Corner, Rochester, three miles from the city, committed suicide Friday afternoon by shooting himself. He was suffering from melancholia. He leaves one daughter and three sons.

The freshman debating team of Harvard met Phillips Exeter Saturday evening at Exeter, on the question: "Resolved, that the Permanent Retention of the Philippine Islands by the United States is Desirable." The freshman team was composed of G. P. Adams, A. A. Ballantine and J. W. Scott, who supported the negative of the question, J. D. Davis's alternate. The Exeter team was made up of J. F. Dore, J. A. King and C. S. Morton, E. Wellhouse alternate.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

There are one or two surprises in store. The rush in work among the brick masons is over.

Business is rushing in the steam engineering department.

Bids will be asked for the construction of the railroad bridge in a few days.

A vapor launch has arrived from League Island for use of the naval constructor.

Carpenter K. A. M. Mahoney, U. S. N., has been ordered as an assistant to the general foreman.

ALL THIS WEEK.

One of the Best of the Repertoire Companies, Well Known Here.

The Harcourt Comedy company will be at Music hall once more, all this week, and in addition to the usual attractive features for which this company is noted, a striking innovation has been introduced. Henceforth this company will be headed by a star who is no other than the renowned Ethel Fuller, an actress of enduring name and fame. She is an artist about whose ability there can be no dispute. She depends entirely upon her art for effects and always succeeds in holding the attention of her audience by her gracious presence, the power of a well modulated voice, pure diction, and correct gesture. In fact she becomes so thoroughly absorbed in her part that her personality is entirely submerged in the character she assumes.

When Charles K. Harris of the Harcourt Comedy company engaged the genius gifted star Ethel Fuller to impersonate the leading roles in his popular company, he exhibited a diplomacy and astuteness which few theatrical managers possess. His company is a class and his success extraordinary. Ethel Fuller is today beyond doubt a phenomenally attractive woman. Gifted by nature with consummate grace and talent, endowed by art with every requisite for a successful actress, she stands conspicuously forth a bright and shining light in the profession she is so eminently fitted to adorn. Her first appearance in this city will be hailed with delight by all amusement lovers.

This popular company, which met with such signal success on the New England circuit last season, especially in Portsmouth, has been entirely reorganized for the present season. Miss Fuller will appear in all the leading roles. Miss Fuller will be warmly welcomed on her advent in this city by all lovers of legitimate drama. She comes to us with a full knowledge of all the requirements of her art, and the ability to give adequate expression to all the salient points in consonance with the character she personates with rare ability.

WITH THE THEATRICAL FOLK.

Sapho will be the attraction at Music hall Tuesday evening.

The royalties from Hoyt's plays amount to \$1500 a week.

Sarah Bernhardt is said to receive \$1000 for every performance.

Anna Held's company took in \$26,000 during its two weeks in Chicago.

Joseph Jefferson has made arrangements to come to Greenacre again next season.

The recovery of Roland Reed is deplorable. He has been through another surgical operation.

Little Blanche Gibbs, who comes here this week with the Harcourt company, is the daughter of the actress known to Portsmouth as Madame Barretto. Little Miss Gibbs appears in specialties.

THE OLD FARMER'S ALMANAC.

There is no more welcome friend in the home, the office, the workshop or on board ship, than the favorite Robert B. Thomas Old Farmer's Almanac, which has been issued annually since 1793. One of the most appealing features is its familiar appearance with its yellow covers and the same old pictures representing the four seasons that have appeared since the oldest of us can remember and which its friends would grieve to see changed, for those covers mean contents, the kind the people expect and always get. It is the best almanac published for ten cents and that is the reason that thousands are sold where others are not thought of. Welcome, old friend. We greet you again. Published in Boston by William Ware & Co., and sold by every newsdealer in New England.

BADLY USED UP.

The barkentine Jessie McGregor, Capt. Norcross, from Portland, which was caught in a perilous position off Ogunquit, by last week's southeaster, but rode out the gale, was leaking in about every seam when the ocean tug Storm King finally reached her and towed her in. Her crew were almost exhausted from the awful strain to which they had been subjected by the storm. The barkentine was so badly handled by wind and ocean that she will have to be practically rebuilt.

STABBED AT HAMPTON FALLS.

A Sunday Night Fight There Results Rather Seriously.

George Cannett, about 35 years old, of Exeter, was seriously stabbed at the residence of D. G. Hawes of Hampton Falls, Sunday night.

Eight arrests have been made: Andrew J. Roberts, Cannett's brother-in-law, is charged with the stabbing, and Frank Connor, Charles Netter, James Barry and George Nobal, all of Exeter, and Harry Brown, Samuel Hawes and John Murphy of Hampton Falls are charged with assault, brawl and tumult.

Cannett, whose wounds are regarded as being very serious, was stabbed twice, once over the left breast, inflicting a cut four inches long and a quarter of an inch deep, which severed one of the large abdominal muscles, and once in the back, making a wound four inches long and one inch deep. This wound is just above the kidney.

Dr. E. L. Sawyer of Exeter, who was summoned to attend Cannett, says the back wound is the most dangerous and he is afraid of danger from blood poisoning. He says there are grave doubts of Cannett's recovery.

According to the story told by the participants in the affray, Roberts went to the Hawes residence to pay for some hay, which he had purchased at some previous time. As he entered the house, it is said, that Cannett, Connor, Netter, Barry, Nobal, Brown, Hawes and Murphy attacked him and proceeded to administer a pummeling. Roberts, according to the story, drew his jackknife to defend himself and as it happened, Cannett was the one on whom his blows fell.

A CHINESE DUMMY.

York Talent to Present a Very Entertaining Program Tuesday Evening.

The season of amateur theatricals will open in York on Tuesday evening, when the young people of the town, assisted by Portsmouth talent, will present a very entertaining program, including the farce A Chinese Dummy.

There will be a special car to Portsmouth and Kittery after the entertainment. The entertainment takes place at the York town hall and the following is the program:

Piano solo,	Alex Bilbruck
Xylophone solo,	J. E. Medcalf
A Chinese Dummy, Act I.	
CHARACTERS	
Grace Harlowe, a young lady who is being brought up,	Mollie A. Bragdon
Mrs. Artemesia,	Marion Hawkes
Mrs. Ella Amelia,	Maudie Simpson
Aunts to Grace who do the bringing up.	
Beth Newson, alias "Eliza," who also takes a hand,	H. Josephine Baker
Kate Newson, a would be benefactor,	Helene M. Bragdon
Bridget, an unconscious factor,	Mrs. Jos. W. Simpson
Vocal solo,	Nellie M. Basmie
Drum solo,	Edward O. Hawkes
A Chinese Dummy, Act II.	
Mandolin solo,	Ralph W. Hawkes
Piano solo,	Alex Bilbruck
Piano solo,	Alex Bilbruck
Bellamy dance,	
Vocal solo,	Elwin D. Twombly
Cake walk,	
H. Josephine Baker, A Maudie Simpson, Barleigh Davidson, Will S. Simpson.	

COUSENS' NARROW ESCAPE.

The Engineer of Train 330 Got Off With a Face Wound.

Engineer Cousens, of Train 330, whose locomotive lost a portion of its cab by crashing into the debris after the collision at Salisbury, Mass., had a very narrow escape. He was running an extra freight and had nearly reached the east bound freight that stood by the siding, when the collision occurred. One of the cars on the down freight was pushed upon his track. He saw the peril and reversed his engine, but before it could be stopped, a large part of the cab was torn off and at least eighteen of his freight cars were damaged. Cousens received only a slight wound on his face, while his fireman was uninjured.

The father of Brakeman Seavey, who lost his life in the wreck, has been a brakeman for thirty years.

Elric Fogg of North Hampton, fireman on engine 169, is getting along well at the Anna Jacques hospital in Newburyport and, although seriously hurt, is expected to recover.

The Herald contains all the latest news. Give it a trial.

CHANGE AMONG OFFICERS AT NAVY YARD.

Chief Carpenter J. B. Fletcher, U. S. N., of the department of yards and docks at the navy yard has been ordered to the New York navy yard on the New York navy yard on the 12th inst., and to duty on the New York upon the completion of repairs on that ship. He has been on duty here for about three years and has made hosts of friends and has a fine record. He will be relieved by Carpenter W. F. Stevenson, U. S. N., of the U. S. T. S. Monongahela, who is a son of Master Shipwright Augustus N. Stephenson of Kittery, orders having been issued on Saturday.

TWO LADS ARRESTED.

Andrew Krom and Edward Carroll, each seventeen years old, were arrested at the Carroll boy's home on Jones avenue, Saturday evening, by Officers Hurley and Murphy. They are charged with having stolen an electric generator and switch from Millard Fowler's naphtha lannch, about a week ago.

Catarrh

The cause exists in the blood. In what causes inflammation of the mucous membrane.

It is therefore impossible to cure the disease by local applications.

It is positively dangerous to neglect it, because it always affects the stomach and deranges the general health, and is likely to develop into consumption.

Many have been radically and permanently cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It cleanses the blood and has a peculiar alternative and tonic effect. R. Long, California Junction, Iowa, writes: "I had catarrh three years, lost my appetite and could not sleep. My head pained me and I felt bad all over. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and now have a good appetite, sleep well, and have no symptoms of catarrh."

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Promises to cure and keeps the promise. It is better not to put off treatment—buy Hood's today.

MUSIC HALL.

F. W. HARTFORD, MANAGER.

ONE WEEK

Commencing Monday, Dec. 10

Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.

THE HARCOURT COMEDY CO.

Supporting

Ethel Fuller

—AND—

Chas. K. Harris

Our Own Concert Orchestra.

REPERTOIRE:

Monday evening—Prisoner of Andersonville.
Tuesday evening—Sapho.
Wednesday evening—Master and Man.
Thursday evening—Escaped from the Law.
Friday evening—Pay Train.
Saturday evening—Blow for Blow.

Wednesday—The Forsaken.
Saturday—Pay Train.

PRICES Evenings, 10, 20 and 30 cts.
Matinees, 10 and 20 cts.

Seats on sale Friday morning, Dec. 7th, at Music Hall box office.

NOTEL EMPIRE

BROADWAY AND 634 ST., N. Y. CITY.

ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF.

European Plan Exclusively.

Perfect Cuisine. Efficient Service. Select Patrons.

Favorable people who seek comfort without waste and expense without ostentation will find the Empire an ideal hotel.

MODERATE RATES.

There is no crowd or jam. The lounge and curio are absent and an atmosphere of refined congeniality pervades the whole establishment.

From Grand Central station (take Boulevard cars) seven minutes to Empire.

From the Fall River boats take the 9th Ave. Elevated to 50th St., from which Hotel is one minute's walk.

Within ten minutes of amusement and shopping centres. All cars pass the Empire.

Send postal for descriptive booklet.

W. JOHNSON QUINN, Proprietor.

Granite State
Fire Insurance Company
 OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.
Paid-Up Capital, \$200,000.

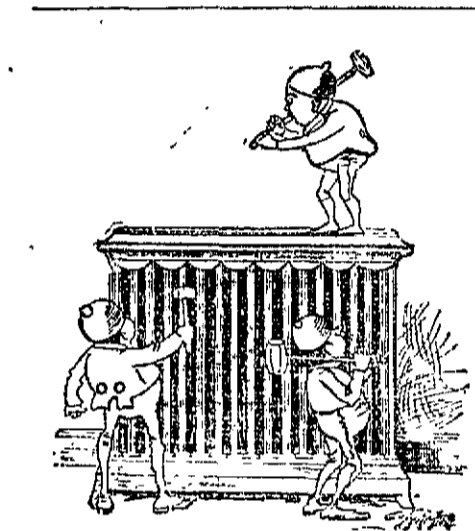
OFFICERS:
 President, **FRANK JONES;**
 Vice President, **JOHN W. SANBORN;**
 Secretary, **ALFRED F. HOWARD;**
 Asst. Secretary, **JOHN W. EMERY;**
 Treasurer, **JUSTIN V. HANSON;**
 Executive Committee, **FRANK JONES,**
JOHN W. SANBORN, CHARLES A.
SINCLAIR, ALBERT WALLACE
and E. H. WINGHESTER.

We Are Now Receiving Two
 Cargos of
PORTLAND CEMENT
 AND THE
HOPKINS CEMENT

The only lot of fresh cement in the city

We have the largest stock
 and constant shipments en-
 newest cements.

A. W. WALKER
137 MARKET ST.



That Hammering Noise

In your radiator remedied,
 and all other defects or
 repairs attended to by....

G. B. CHADWICK & CO.
Machinists,
11 BOW ST., PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

STANDARD BRAND.
work cement

Barrels of the above Cement Jus
 Landed.

HIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty
 years. It has been used on the
 Principal Government and Other
 Public Works.

And he received the commendation of the
 "Architects and Consumers' Journal."
 Persons wanting cement should not be
 misled. Obtain the best.

FOR SALE BY:
JOHN H. BROUGHTON

"A WORD TO THE WISE
 is sufficient."

Refrigerators
 AND
Go-carts

Are somewhat out of season to
 advertise, we admit, but we want
 to call your attention to the fact
 that we are making

Specially Low Prices

On these two lines of goods just
 now in order to close out our
 surplus stock which otherwise
 will have to be carried over to
 another season.

Prudent People

Take advantage of the trader's
 dilemma and thus secure real
 bargains.

W. E. Paul
45 Market St.

THE TOBACCO WORM.
A Pest For Which No Satisfactory Remedy Has Been Found Yet.

The tobacco worm is an enemy against which large dealers would like to find means of protection. It is a curious fact that this pest is seldom seen in latitudes north of 30 degrees above the equator, and it is never found in domestic cigar leaf grown in this country, or in any of our tobacco, unless a certain amount of moisture enters into the manufacturing process. So important is this matter in countries south of 30 degrees of longitude, and more especially to the cigar manufacturers of Hindustan, that a process has been patented for protecting cigars from the pest. Any one who has had any experience with the "triches" or "junkies" Mr. Kipling talks about will know that it is no infrequent thing to come across one so filled with holes that it is impossible to smoke it. Every once in awhile cigars from Cuba are found to have the pest. Cigars that are smoked eight or ten weeks after leaving the rolling table, as are most of the American made cigars, are not attacked.

In smoking tobacco in this country the worm is found. Every now and again a dealer finds the worms in his store, and a nice task he has to get rid of them. The manufacturer closes out his stock, scrubs the factory down and leaves it open to the frosts of a winter. Then in the spring it will be clear again. The dealer has to clear out all his stock, inspect it closely, and make bargains of the tainted or send it back to the manufacturer. A few years ago a cigar dealer not far from the city hall received from the manufacturers of a certain brand a variety of cigars, entirely of a garotte. Soon after worms appeared in the cigars and were traced to the ship. The ship had been made for some time, and the tobacco had been made especially rich in glycerin to keep it from breaking as it dried. It was literally alive, and from the window where the ship was the worms had spread all over the store.

The remedy for these worms in Hindustan is to coat the box with a solution which practically renders it airtight, and then subject the box to a very high dry heat. This process is said to be successful, but leaves the cigars drier than the average American likes them. The remedy tried in this country has been cold storage, which has also put an end to the worms, but, then, cold has an effect on fine leaf as bad as heat and utterly takes the aroma and snap out of fine cigars. The only sure preventive appears to be to get the goods fresh and not keep them too long.—New York Sun.

No Law Against It.

Some years ago, soon after the completion of the Galveston, Harrisburg and San Antonio rail from San Antonio to El Paso, the writer was employed as a roadman in the engineering department of the company. My first work took me to Langtry, on the banks of the Rio Grande, a town that has been made famous by Roy Bean, the county judge, and the Fitzsimmons-Maher fight. The engineer in charge was running a water line from the station to the river, a mile distant. He wished to finish the survey before sunset and had me to hurry up with my work with all possible speed.

Two Chinamen were being used as chainmen, having been taken from section work for the purpose. They were very slow, and finally I lost my temper, speaking harshly to one. He understood English fairly well and showed fight. He was standing about 50 feet away when he threw a hat at me with all his strength. Having missed me, he picked up a steel rod, the ends of which were as sharp as a briar, and started toward me like a mad bull. I was unarmed and saw no escape, except by flight. Just as I had turned to run there was the report of a rifle, and upon looking around I saw the Chinaman on the ground and the other one running with all speed. The depot agent, who had been out hunting, had arrived upon the scene just in time to save my life. The Chinaman was left lying on the ground, and we went to hunt up Judge Bean. The tragedy was explained, and we waited breathlessly to hear what he had to say. The judge eyed each of us curiously for a moment. Then a look of disgust settled upon his rugged features.

"Killed a d—d Chinaman, eh? How many times did you shoot 'im? Once? Well, that's better. Last time a man did a Chinaman up in my jurisdiction he had ter shoot 'im three times. Course they ain't no law ag'in killin' one of 'em that I kin find in the state books, so I had ter turn 'im loose. But I fined 'im ten dollars or better for shootin' me once."

We thanked the judge and turned to go when he said, "As I said, I can't find you, but is air one of you got ter bottle on his passion?"—Chicago Times-Herald.

A Knowing Dog.

A St. Bernard dog which lives near Boston proves a great comfort to a widow to whom he does not belong. Dogs usually confine their care to their own households, but this one, recognizing the unprotected state of the widow, who lives alone, extends his services to her home. She is afraid of tramps who pass her house on the way to Boston. The farmer who owns the dog, therefore, when he sees a suspicious character coming up the road says to his dog:

"Pack go over to Mrs. H.'s and sit on her piazza till the tramp gets by."

Whereupon the dog runs over to Mrs. H.'s, posts himself at the door, and if the tramp comes up the walk steps forward and growls at him. As the dog is a big one and rather forbidding, though he has never been known to bite any one, the tramp in 99 cases out of 100 remembers that it is getting late, and that he hasn't any time to fool away along the road. When he is well out of sight, the dog returns home.

The dog carries his gallantry to the same lady to such an extent that when she is visiting his master's house on an evening he always accompanies her home to the door of her house.—New York Tribune.

Their Conclusions.

A DREAM.

Oh, it was but a dream I had
 While the musicians played,
 And here the sky and here the glad
 Old ocean kissed the glade,
 And here the laughing ripples ran,
 And here the roses grew
 That threw a kiss to every man
 That voyaged with the crew.

Our siren sails in lazy folds
 Dropped in the breezy breeze
 As o'er a field of marigolds
 Our eyes swam o'er the seas,
 While here the eddies lapped and purred
 Around the island's rim,
 And up from 'neath the underworld
 We saw the merman swim.

And it was dawn and middle day
 And it was dusk for the moon
 On silver rounds across the bay
 Had climbed the skies of June,
 And here the glowing, glorious king
 Of day ruled o'er the realm,
 With stars of midnight glittering
 About the diadem.

We sat and roiled on languid wings
 To circles round the masthead
 And the songs the strains sing
 As we went sailing past,
 And up and down the golden sands
 A thousand fairy throngs
 Flung at us from their dusky hands
 The cobwebs of their songs.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

CHINA'S REVENUES.

The Crude Manner In Which They Are Collected and Apportioned.

China's revenues are collected in a way characteristically absurd, but in ordinary times an amount sufficiently great to meet the necessities of the imperial government at Peking always comes in. No one knows, even approximately, how much is extorted from the people by the agents of the different provincial governors, but it is an amount considerably, perhaps enormously, greater than ever finds its way to the national treasury. Since the war with Japan, China has become a borrower from foreign capitalists, and this fact has led to a somewhat careful investigation of the country's resources. This has proved to be a work of great difficulty, for accounts are never audited, and only imperfect reports of the sums raised annually are printed in the Peking Gazette. For the purpose of revenue, as, indeed, for other purposes, China is an agglomeration of many quasi independent provincial governments. No part of the national income is collected directly by the imperial government. All the collectors of the revenue are the agents of the provincial governors, and responsible to them. All the money collected is first paid into the provincial treasury, or one of the provincial treasuries, for there are several of them in every province, and thereafter is remitted, according to the apportionment of the year, partly to Peking, partly for local government needs and partly, if there is a surplus, in aid to less wealthy provinces.

After the demands of Peking are satisfied all the rest of the taxation would appear to belong to the provincial authorities to spend as they may please. There are always some extraordinary or contingent demands left unsatisfied or carried forward to the next year—demands for famine relief, repairs of the Yellow river, rebellions and crimes in remote provinces, and lastly there is the admiralty board, whose wants are never satisfied. Those provinces which have any surplus respond more or less reluctantly to these extraordinary demands. The poorer provinces neglect them altogether. In this way all the revenue is absorbed from year to year. There never is any reduction in taxation. Whatever change is made is always in the opposite direction. The general rule is that when the local and local authorities are in the division of taxation may be summed up by saying that the Peking authorities are continually trying to extract as much as possible, while the local authorities are continually trying to part with as little as possible.—New York Times.

Human Ignorance.

The conductor of a train running between Washington and Philadelphia is quoted as telling a story which illustrates the pitiful possibilities of human ignorance that still exist, despite the schools that are scattered so thickly over all parts of the country, and the migratory habits of a majority of its inhabitants. "On my last trip," says the conductor, "I found a young colored girl in the train who when I approached, hurriedly untied one corner of her handkerchief and presented money to pay her fare to Philadelphia. I counted it out, and she had just enough. When I told her there was no change, she began to cry and said she had come from Charleston and wanted to go to Easton, Pa. She said she knew no one in Philadelphia, and she had no money left.

"I felt sorry for her, and when we arrived at Philadelphia I took her up to the ticket collector to see if he could pass her on to Easton. He was a little skeptical and questioned her closely. She said she had paid her fare on the train all the time, and the collector asked her why she hadn't bought a ticket at Charleston. She said she had. 'Where is it?' asked the collector. 'Here it is,' she replied, untying another corner of her handkerchief. There it was, sure enough, good for all the way from Charleston to Easton, and hadn't been punched once. The ticket was redeemed, and there were quite a few dollars left after the girl bought a ticket for Easton."—New York Times.

Two Treatments.

In Denmark when a man is found too drunk to find his own home he is placed in a cab, taken to the police station, examined by the doctor, detained till sober and then dispatched to his home in another cab, and the bill for the doctor, the cab and the police attendance has to be paid by the publican who served the bibulous drink. In Turkey it is the drunkard who is punished. The punishment for the first offense is the bastinado, the second and third offenses are also followed by chastisement, but after the third offense the offender becomes "privileged" and is entitled to be carried home by a policeman.—New York Tribune.

A Puzzle In Horticulture.

Little Chris—Daddy, what makes onions? Daddy—Seeds, of course.
 Little Chris—Then what makes seeds? Daddy—Onions.

Little Chris (triumphantly)—Then why don't we feed the canary on onions? (Discomfiture and retreat of Daddy.)—London Punch.

There is considerable risk incurred in shooting vicious horses. To remove this risk an Australian has invented a sort of wooden cage, the sides and top of which are padded. The horse is led in the door is fastened, and the cage is then turned completely upside down, the animal resting on its back, with its feet up.

If London streets were put end to end, they would reach to St. Petersburg.

A BURNING TRICK.

The Reason For a Chinese Convict's Industry Became Apparent.

Mongolian cunning and Caucasian wariness met and tussled, and the Caucasian attribute triumphed, not many moons ago at Joliet.

A Chinese convict was in duress in the big prison in the Illinois city. Wong Lee had pilfered and pilfered and pilfered until one morning the effect was removed, for Wong Lee was caught in the act of pilfering, and he smiled no more.

He was lodged at Joliet and taught the lock step and a few other accomplishments for which there is special training in that city. He showed a marked disinclination and inaptitude for all forms of usefulness until he was set to work at scrubbing. He fell to work with such a will that he astonished all who knew of his previous record for indolence. He scrubbed so hard and so long that the floors over which he presided took on the bearded appearance of a scrubbed and polished floor.

Wong Lee's industry knew no abatement, and he came to be regarded as a model prisoner. One day a guard noticed a stranger with bushy black whiskers signaling him to let him pass out.

"Want to get out?" said the guard, producing one of his big keys.

The stranger with the bushy whiskers made no reply, but nodded and smiled affably.

The guard put the big key into the lock and looked curiously at the visitor. There was something familiar about that wide smile. He could not remember where he had seen it, but prudence asserted itself. He drew the key from the lock. "Come with me," said he. "I am not satisfied."

The prisoner demurred, but the guard was firm and conducted him to the warden's office. A guard with a strong kitchen duty was awaiting an order for supplies. "Wong Lee!" he exclaimed. The visitor looked sulky. The guard touched the bushy black whiskers and found that they were movable. A pull, neither long nor hard, removed them and showed the sullen face of Wong Lee.

"That's what became of the brushes," said the warden.

Wong had appropriated the brushes, slipped them in ink, parolined a "citizen's suit" and come within an ace of making his escape. His ignorance of English was to him the fatal obstacle to freedom.—St. Louis Republic.

EGGS IN ALASKA.

The Peculiar Kind That Most Tickles the Eskimo's Palate.

When white men first went to Alaska the natives lived on the products of sea, land and air. From the ocean came salmon and seals, from the land came various mammals, and from the air came birds.

The first visitors were not interested in game, but in food. In fact, they learned the game, giving poor whistles for good meat and bad tobacco for feathers and skins. They taught the Eskimos how to preserve the game in oil. The result of this instruction is related in The Sportsman's Review:

"From time immemorial the Eskimos have taken eggs and fowl during the short season they were available. There is no system of candling eggs to determine their grade among the natives. An egg is an egg to them at any period of incubation, and as long as the season lasts they live in riotous plenty. Formerly they were contented with what they could eat during the season, but since they have come in contact with white people they have learned more thorough methods, and now they provide eggs and birds to last the whole year through. They dry or pickle the flesh and the eggs are preserved in barrels of muckalack—walrus oil. An added goose egg kept a year in rancid oil appeals to the Eskimo's peculiarly cultivated taste.

"To an Eskimo an egg taken at any time in the season is eatable, but to be saleable to the whites it must be fresh, so the Eskimos divide the territory among themselves and make a systematic round of the nests each day, taking the fresh eggs, and finally picking the mother when she refuses to lay any more, capturing her with a noose of wire.

"Now, a part of the regular fare of the Yukon steamboat is wild goose. At the first meal the tourists is apt to regard the bird with great good favor, but as meal after meal passes wild goose ceases to be a joy.

"This continual depredation of the nests, combined with the Pacific coast market and record hunting, has already deplored the flocks of wolf-birds that one time were to be seen in myriads during the migrating seasons."

He Wanted Paragonie.

It is a good thing to remember the right word at the right time, but it is not every one who does it by such a curious succession of ideas as the man who dashed into a drug store and accosted the clerk with:

"Say—I want some paragonie, and I want it quick too! But for the life of me I can't tell what the name is!"

"Well, how on earth do you expect to get it, then?" demanded the disgusted clerk. "I can't help you!"

"Yes, you can too!" said the would be customer promptly. "What's the name of that bay on the lower part of the lake, eh?"

"Do you mean Put in bay?"

"That's it! That's it! And what's the name of the old fellow that put in there once, you know? Celebrated character, you know?"

"Are you talking about Commodore Perry?"

"Good! I've got it! I've got it!" shouted the customer. "That's what I want! Gimme 10 cents' worth of paragonie!"—Harper's Round Table.

Simple Pat.

A poor Irishman one day went to the office of an Irish bank and asked for change in gold for 14 21 Bank of Ireland notes. The cashier at once replied that the Cavan bank only cashed its own notes.

OLD ROLLING STOCK.

WHAT BECOMES OF WORNOUT LOCOMOTIVES AND CARS.

Curious Uses of Railway Junk—Filing Up Old Rolling Stock to Be Used Again.

Where Some of the Theatrical Companies Got Their Private Cars.

What becomes of wornout engines, cars, rails and all the other odds and ends of a railroad? The iron probably goes to the scrap heap, but does the rolling stock meet the same fate, or what disposition is made of the engines and cars of the great systems when they reach the stage of their existence when they are deemed unworthy of further repairs? The solution of these questions is by no means lacking in interest. A certain proportion does go to the scrap heap when condemned by the management, but not all. It is the rule of railroads generally to place new equipment upon the main lines and to relegate the old to branches, the most ancient cars and engines being assigned to the least productive lines, and thus by easy gradations the entire supply of rolling stock is allotted according to the exigency of travel.

Old rails taken from main tracks of the central lines are re-laid upon the main tracks of branches and later on used for sidings. Who has not noted the great change in speed, comfort and appearance when diverging from main traveled roads to branch lines?

The old style engines, the antiquated coaches and wornout rails transferred to the side roads remain in active service until at last the time comes when they are finally condemned and must go. The life of a steel rail is but a few years, while rolling stock, with occasional repairs and having work of course, will last much longer than might be surmised. Almost every road of importance has in service somewhere on its lines passenger cars built 25 or 30 years ago. The life of an engine is limited only by its ability to run with ordinary repairs. There are engines in active service today which were built sixty odd years ago, the Baltimore and Ohio railroad having several veterans of this kind dating back to the early dawn of steam land transportation, while locomotives 30 and 40 years old can be found in places where little traffic is compared with modern engines, but still doing efficient work.

There is a distinct business in this country followed by firms and individuals who might be termed railroad scavengers or junkmen. They are wide awake, shrewd fellows, who know a good thing when they see it, and do not hesitate to take long chances on opportunities which indicate profitable risks. The first requisite for engaging in a pursuit like this is a large storage yard with plenty of track room, connected with some leading railroad, and a close second is a cash capital, for ready money is a necessity, and large sums must be frequently tied up for long periods. Such a junk man will buy anything connected with a railroad, but his main business is dealing with secondhand rolling stock. When a railroad corporation builds a supply of new engines or cars to replace a like number withdrawn from service, the latter will not be sent to the company's scrap heap, but will be offered to the various firms of junk men or dealers, who are usually willing to pay a much higher price for old equipment as it stands than could be realized if converted into scrap.

The changing of a narrow gauge road into a standard gauge, or the substitution of steam for trolleys, brings a heavy lot of old equipment to the junkmen, and from other yards gradually fill up with a nondescript collection of rail and equipment in every stage of dilapidation, and of many varied styles, but all antiquated and worn in rail way circles as "raw material" and the application of the title is not recent. Having thus secured a stock in trade, the junk man bends his efforts to dispose of his wares. The passenger cars are gone over thoroughly and put into the best condition possible, a coat or two of paint and a careful overhauling of the running gear oftentimes producing wonders. The ancient engines are inspected by competent men and ordinary repairs made, while unusual or expensive alterations are pushed out as much as possible and made known to the world be customers.

"Strange as it may seem, there is a steady demand for secondhand railway equipment. The market for engines and passenger cars is, as a rule, in the southern states and Mexico, where the public are not so exacting in their requirements as to speed and comfort. Instances are common where an entire railroad outfit, including engines, passenger, baggage, express and freight cars, rails, switches, turntables, etc., have been moved from one to another and put into service elsewhere, perhaps many hundreds of miles distant, this taking place, as a rule, when narrow gauge lines have been converted into broad or standard gauge systems. At one time it was anticipated there would be a network of narrow gauge railroads throughout the country, and in view of this many long lines of narrow gauge width were laid, one of which was the road from Toledo to St. Louis, nearly 500 miles in length. When that road was made standard gauge a few years since, there was a harvest for the junk man. The Reading railroad line from Camden, N. J., to Atlantic City, now considered one of the finest and best equipped railroads in the country, was once a single track narrow gauge railroad. The great sugar plantations in the south are good customers of the "graveyards," and down in Louisiana and Texas the northern traveler may now and then encounter engines and freight cars engaged in handling sugar cane or farm supplies which at one time hauled coal or iron in the middle states.

Like other occupations, there are various shades and distinctions in the workings of railroad junkmen. There are men who deal exclusively in secondhand railroad iron, others who buy and sell rolling stock, and still others who may be termed the Pullmans of the profession and who handle passenger, baggage and private coaches exclusively. These latter not only sell cars outright, but likewise rent them for fixed terms, their most frequent patrons being theatrical managers. The gaudily painted cars now so frequently seen in the provinces, comprising sometimes an entire train of baggage, dining, sleeping cars, are almost without exception the property of one or two big car brokerage firms located near Jersey City and are chartered by the theatrical companies at a fixed rate per day or week.—Philadelphia Times.

The Mistake.

"Yes, sir," said the man in cell No. 711, "time was when I was admitted to the very best homes."

"And what brought you here?"

"They caught me coming out."—Chicago Journal.

SOME QUEER CRAFT.

The Ladrone Island Flying Frogs and Fiji Island Double Canoes.

In describing "Some Queer Craft" in St. Nicholas Gustav Kobbé says:

"The fore and aft rig derives its ease of handling by direct borrowing from the Indian sail, which is as effective as it is simple. The craft of the Ladrone Islanders are so swift that they are called flying frogs. They are long and very narrow and alike at both ends—double canoes among sailing craft, for by simply shifting the sail bow and stern are reversed as they are by reversing the engines of a ferryboat. Thus the proa is not obliged to 'go about.' The same side is always to leeward, and this is flat, so that she can be sailed very close. The windward side is rounded, and to prevent the proa from capsizing on account of the extreme narrowness of beam a outrigger, to which a hollow, boat shaped log is attached, extends from this side, so that the proa is a catamaran with one hull much smaller than the other. In sailing her a man sits in each end, steering with a paddle when the end in which he sits happens to be the stern. No iron is used in the construction of the proa. The sides are made separately and sewed together at the ends with bark. The peculiar build of the flying proa—double ended, with differing sides, one always leeward, the other always weather—is made possible by the direction of the trade winds, for the fact that the Ladrone islands lie in a line almost due north and south, so that these slim, birdlike craft have simply to follow these points of the compass.

The Fiji Islanders have so-called 'double canoes,' which resemble the proa. One kind of Fiji island canoe is, however, more like a true catamaran, the hulls being decked over and connected by a platform instead of by outriggers. Hatches lead below decks, and there is a small raised platform protected by a rail as a guard against the sea, from which the captain maintains a lookout for schools of fish. These craft are often from 60 to 80 feet long and are steered with an ear 20 feet in length. Two and sometimes more men are required to handle this craft. The mast is on a pivot, and instead of going about, the rail is simply shifted from bow to stern.

LITERATURE.

The Diseases of Modern and the Health of Classic Styles.

Modern literature has been more or less sentimental since Petrarch, a morbidly subjective strain has existed in it since Rousseau, while of late a quality is beginning to appear which we cannot better describe than as neurotic. We may say, to paraphrase an utterance of Chamfort's, that the excess of some contemporary books is due to the consequent care that exists to save the reader from the nervous and the state of the nerves of his public. Spiritual despondency, which, under the name of neurasthenia, was accounted one of the seven deadly sins during the middle ages, has come in these later days to be one of the principal sources of literature. Life itself has recently been defined by one of the leaders of the French intelligentsia as "an epileptic fit between two nothing's."

It is no small resource to be able to escape from these neurotic extortions of contemporary literature into the healing atmosphere of the classics, for of him who has caught the profounder teachings of Greek literature we may say, in the words of the "Initiation," that he is released from a multitude of opinions. We may apply to authors like Sophocles and Plato and to those who have penetrated their deeper meaning, the language of the Buddhists used to describe their perfect sage—language which will at once remind the scholar of the beginning of the second book of Lucretius: "When the learned man has driven away vanity by earnestness, he is wise, finding the truest of beliefs, which leads him down to the bottom of the sea, upon the tolling crowd, as one that stands on a mountain looks down on them that sit and upon the plain."—Irving Babbitt in Atlantic.

To Thwart the Safe Burglar.

There does seem possible a pretty good protection, however. The subject has been in a recently published invention for constructing prison doors and window gratings. The idea was to make them of ordinary steel pipes, all filled with a liquid under pressure, and connected by a main pipe with an alarm which would operate by reduction of pressure. Attempted saving the liquid escape and rings the bell. If such a scheme were applied to a safe, by traversing it on all sides, either inside the outer plates or outside, and were connected with an alarm set on a support protruding from the side, it is tough, being good protection. The door could be arranged with piston and cylinder inside the safe, so that opening the door would set off the alarm.

Then drilling at the lock, driving in the spindle or other successful attack on the lock would still leave the burglar at the mercy of the alarm when he opens the door. Nitroglycerin, dynamite or powder would also effect the ringing of the alarm, and the plan would also protect against the thief's use of a crowbar, since the network of small pipes would be in the line of any large bar and become melted. And a small one for more drilling at the lock would be no better than a drill, since the opening of the door would eventually ring the alarm.

The connecting pipes could be left exposed, because tampering with them would ring the alarm.

On instead of fixing the pipe system to the safe, construct it as a cage to contain the safe, the cage being large enough to make the safe inaccessible to the hands of the burglar.

Such a system would be protective, at least until the burglar, already an expert electrician, had time to become a master plumber and pipe fitter and, by inventing schemes for beating the alarm.—Scientific Review.

Cent Chrysanthemums.

With a little care, cent chrysanthemums will last fresh for days. It is expert advice to plunge a bunch of them at once into bringing them into the house into a large pan of tepid water, leaving them there for ten minutes. Then with a pair of scissors cut about a quarter of an inch off from each stalk, holding it well under the water while snipping it, so that it may draw in water and not air for its first refreshment. A roomy vase holding plenty of water and that does not taper to a point at the bottom should be used. The water should be changed daily, and the flowers should be kept out of a gas heated atmosphere as much as possible, putting them in a pure aired room for the night.—New York Post.

The Night Watchman at Albany, Mo.

The night watchman at Albany, Mo., rings the big bell when he thinks an clouds indicate the near approach of a heavy storm.

The state of Georgia has a law forbidding the running of freight trains through it on Sunday under heavy penalties.

WORTH A THOUGHT.

This Statement Will Interest Scores of Portsmouth Readers.

The facts given below are worth a perusal by all who are anxious about their physical condition or are similarly situated as this resident of Portsmouth. It is a local occurrence and can be thoroughly investigated.

Mrs. Robert C. Anderson of 12 Warren street, says: "I had a great deal of trouble with my kidneys until I used Doan's Kidney Pills. I became interested in an advertisement I saw in a newspaper about them. I went to Fairbank's pharmacy on Congress street and procured a box. At the time I had distressing dizziness, lightness in my head, lowness in the small of my back and pain in that region that almost prostrated me. After the treatment I was perfectly free from every inconvenience.

For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents. Foster—Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

Drink Only
The Purest
FINE OLD
Ky. Taylor
WHISKY.

If you want purity and richness of flavor, try our OLD KENTUCKY TAYLOR, 8 years old and our own distillation and guaranteed pure. Bottled and shipped direct from our warehouses by None genuine without our signature both labels. For consumption, Indigestion, and all ailments requiring stimulant OLD KENTUCKY TAYLOR has no superior. Sold by all first-class druggists, grocers, and liquor dealers.

Sold by Globe Grocery Co., Portsmouth, N. H.

For A Stylish
Hitchout
 GO TO
C. E. DEMPSEY'S STABLE
Deer Street,

Or call him by telephone, 18-3, and he will send any team you want to your door.

Choice Horses,
Well Equipped Carriages

OLIVER W. HAM,
 (Successor to Samuel S. Fletcher)

60 Market Street.

Furniture Dealer

Undertaker.

NIGHT CALLS at side entrance, No. 2 Hanover street, or at residence, cor. New Vaughan street and Raynes avenue.

Telephone 59-2.

Souvenir Boxes

Containing 25 of the celebrated

7-20-4
10c. CIGAR

Are now ready for the holiday

Published every evening, Sundays and holidays excepted.

Terms \$4.00 a year, when paid in advance; one month, 2 cents per copy, delivered by mail. Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.

Communications should be addressed to THE HERALD PUBLISHING CO., PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Telephone No. 21-3.

F. W. HARTFORD
B. M. TILTON,
Editors and Proprietors.

Entered at the Postoffice at Portsmouth, N. H., Post Office second class mail matter.

FOR PORTSMOUTH AND PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.

You want local news? Read the Herald. More local news than all other daily papers combined. Try it.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1900.

Our sea power will be a little more powerful, if you please.

President Kiley of the Boston common council as a czar doesn't fit his headgear.

Portugal and Holland may now proceed to the center of the ring and sweat each other.

The cloak of the late Senator Davis will not fit Mr. Towne unless several tucks are made in it.

The republican press of the country is unanimous in demanding the re-election of Senator William E. Chandler.

When Uncle Sam gets his pick working down on the isthmus, the canal will be dug just the same as any other old ditch.

There is a Sunday school strike down in New Jersey. It would probably take some one used to handling animals to arbitrate.

Gambling is again wide open in Chicago, which means that the board of trade is again enjoying itself with quick profits and losses.

Never in the history of politics has there been such a scramble to get on the band wagon as is evidenced in the present senatorial fight. There is today not a particle of doubt in the minds of the knowing politicians about the re-election of Senator Chandler.

That was a most notable and important occasion in Washington when the bids for the construction of five battleships and six cruisers were opened in the office of the secretary of the navy on Friday, a gathering of ship builders and metal kings as probably never were to gather before. In fact, it certainly was as Secretary Long denominated it, the greatest industrial event that this or any other country had ever seen. There is a great deal of satisfaction among the friends of the American navy that the ships to be constructed are to represent the highest development of the naval constructor's art. The six armored cruisers, under the designs of Chief Constructor Hiebhorn, are not only to be ships as swift as any foreign nation can boast of, but he has successfully worked into them the qualities of battleships at many points.

William Eaton Chandler has for 30 years played an important, and at times to his party, an essential, part in the drama of American politics. He admirably preserves the old Yankee traditions. What is even better, he preserves the best traditions of New Hampshire; linked by intellectual succession and by marriage with the most illustrious line of statesmen and orators. John P. Hale himself was not a more decisive or potent debater than is William E. Chandler. That, with such a man to draw to, and at a time when Maine is standing pat on Frye and Massachusetts on Hoar, to say nothing about Morgan in Alabama and Daniel in Virginia, New Hampshire should throw her ace spot among the discards and pick up some measly and lonely device out of a cold deck is inconceivable, and we just don't believe it. Leastways, that would not be Kentucky's way.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

All of which in plain English means that Kentucky would know a good man when she saw one, just as Maine and Massachusetts and the majority of the states would, and would hang on to him. Well, New Hampshire isn't far behind the rest of the country in brains and shrewdness, and after the talking is all over she is very apt to do just what other sensible states would do.—Haverhill Gazette.

HE IS TOO SHREWD.

President Lincoln Tattle of the Boston & Maine railroad is too shrewd a man to get mixed up in any political fight in New Hampshire over the elec-

tion of a United States senator. He is too far sighted to mix up in a hopeless task—the effort of a half dozen soreheaded politicians to defeat Senator Chandler. Several charges that he will direct the railroad men to work for his defeat, but the Herald does not now believe it. I believe that President Tattle knows that the people of New Hampshire favor the re-election of Senator Chandler and he will not attempt to defeat their choice.

ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS.

Two New Methods of Making Them.

Flowers of Bread.

Two very effective methods have recently been discovered for making artificial flowers. One is the use of bakers' bread, the other is by using the inner pith of the fan palm of Japan.

"Bread" flowers are made in England only, their factory being in the west end of London, where something like 100 expert heads are employed. The process is still a secret, and as the flowers are so natural in appearance as to deceive the eyes of an expert, it is considered very valuable, for not only do these flowers look exactly like the real article when freshly made, but as the bread grows stale the flowers assume a slightly withered appearance which is almost identical with that of a flower beginning to fade. Artificial flowers, as a rule, can at once be detected by the unnatural bright and fresh appearance they present after being in the ball room for several hours, but the fading powers of the bread flowers practically insure them against detection. It is believed that the courage wear, for the garbure of evening and fancy gowns as well as for house decorations these bread flowers will become very popular. They are at present excessively expensive.

The only factory for the making of artificial flowers from the pith of the Japanese fan palm is quite a small affair on East Bloeker street. The process is also secret and belongs exclusively to Mr. Seijon, the proprietor of the factory and shop. When asked about his flowers, Mr. Seijon said:

"We expect to open a factory in London or Paris next fall. My experiments are such as to make me sure of success. We only make flowers to fill orders at present. These roses," showing specimens of La France and Marshal Nells, "are \$9 and \$7 per dozen. These chrysanthemums and carnations, of course, are cheaper. As our process is secret, of course I can tell you nothing about that, only that we get the material from which we manufacture the fabric for the making of the flowers from Japan. It is the pith of the ordinary fan palm. We employ only a few people, and our coloring matter and methods are known only to them."

These flowers of palm pith possess to a great degree the characteristics of the bread flowers, the outer petals showing the marks of being handled just exactly like a natural flower, though, of course, to a limited degree, since they can be worn numbers of times without ever becoming really faded in appearance.—New York Sun.

Is Consumption Contagious?

With pulmonary consumption the dust of the dried expectoration is believed to be the direct medium of infection. Considering the wide-spread dissemination of that material in crowded cities, and the thousands who breathe freely everywhere they may go—in street cars, sleighs, hotels, parlors and churches—and taking into account the alarming statistics of an abominably active health boards, it would appear that the disease should be well nigh universal. It is a satisfaction, however, to know that the chances of infection with a healthy person are so exceedingly small as not to merit mention, much less cause alarm. With every communicable disease it is a question of seed taking good root in the properly prepared soil.

Especially is this the case with phthisis. The degree of that resistance is the real element of protection. When there is no preparation of the soil by hereditary predisposition or lowered health standard, the individual is amply guarded against attack. Otherwise no one would be safe anywhere. The real good that may come from the agitation of the question of contagion in this disease is the opportunity afforded health boards of educating the victims to the necessary habits of cleanliness, which in individual cases will lessen the possibilities of disseminating the germs. If the ultimate result shall be nothing more than the abolition of the abominable habit of promiscuous spitting in public conveyances and assembly rooms, the present needless scare may yet eventuate in the greatest benefit to the largest number.—Dr. George F. Shady in Forum.

NERVOUS DEBILITY

Positively Cured by a Simple Remedy for a Few Dollars.

Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, effects of over-indulgence, or overwork quickly cured by Dr. H. H. Hallowell's Wonderful Electric Pills. Thoroughly tested for 30 years. Nervous Trembling, Tired out, discouraged, quacks before the eyes, weakness, rust of blood, loss of the head, Weak Nerves, Thin Blood, pale, haggard countenance, Fluttering Heart and all Nervous troubles cured by Dr. Hallowell's Wonderful Electric Pills for weak, worn-out, nervous people. Try them: they cure after all else fails. The very medicine you have been looking for. \$1 per box, or 6 boxes, sufficient to cure most obstinate cases. \$5. Sold at drug store and by Wm. D. Grace, 14 Market Square, Portsmouth, N. H., or sent from laboratory, all charges prepaid, on receipt of price.

FREE TREATMENT.

To prove the merits of our remedies we will send by mail a five days' treatment, with medical advice, free of charge, on receipt of 10 cents to pay postage and expenses. Send for a trial treatment today. Address HALLCOCK DRUG CO., 110 Court St., Boston, Mass.

STEERING BY A STAR.

Sailors Can Keep the Course Better This Way Than by a Compass.

In St. Nicholas' there is an article on "Steering Without a Compass" by Gustav Kobbe. The author says:

That sailors prefer not to steer by compass must be struck you as an curious fact. Here is another—a steersman can keep his ship better on her course at night, if it be clear, than during the day. "Look ahead, get a star and steady her head by it." So says the A. B. of the ocean to the sailor who has not yet won his degree, for to the helmsman the stars are like the pillar of fire in Scripture. They are the hands on the dial of the night. They twinkle "good evening" to poor Jack as he sits up aloft or stands at the helm, and wink "good morning" and "goodby" to him with daylight. It is obvious that the "to" or "from" movement of a vessel can be more quickly detected by an small, bright object like a star than by the monotonous sweep of the horizon or by peering into the compass box. The same ancient mariner who told me about measuring the length of the off and in shore legs by the life of candles told me that once, when the oil in the binnacle lamps gave out and he was steering by a star, he occasionally struck a match and looked at the compass "to see if the star had moved any." He was a genuine "sea cook," this ancient mariner, being steward of the vessel on which I was sailing, and he would look up out of the cook's galley and ships like a seal bobbing up through a hole in the ice and proceed to spit yams.

When the lookout sings out, "Land ho!" and has replied to the officer's "Where away?" a star over the rock or other danger may be noted and brought down in line with the point on the compass and its proper bearing obtained.

"The stars," said a sea captain to me, "move apparently from east to west, so that when we find our first star will be no longer do we select another. This is the case with all but the north or pole star, which is in line with two certain stars in the Great Bear or Dipper, and the star is so small that it is a good guide for all night, and we can even detect errors of the compass by it."

The north star is, of course, as true as or even truer than the most accurate compass. To the "other things" that sailors steer by the compass is, however, what steers is to electricity. To produce an electric light you require a dynamo. To run the dynamo you need steam. You may feel the wind on your moist brow or hand, but the direction from which it blows you can't except in case of the regular trade winds or unless you are up in the rigging and feel the wind on the rigging. So small that it is a good guide for all night, and we can even detect errors of the compass by it."

But the sailors naturally have a large accumulation of weather lore, and in addition in the "trades" there are, except in case of violent storms, certain regularities in the winds in certain parts of the ocean and certain other recurring signs which the helmsman can utilize, and which often enable him to dispense with the compass altogether. For instance, if in standing south to round the Horn, you see the "Magellanic clouds" (bright patches in the milky way) directly above the ship, change your course for the strait of Magellan.

Lord Hertford's Haste at the Funeral.

The Lord Hertford who formed the Wallace collection visited Ragley, the family place in Warwickshire, only once in his life, and that was on the day of his father's funeral, in March, 1842. The third marquis had died in London at Dorchester House, and the body had been brought by road to Ragley, where it lay in state in the darkened dining room, with tall candles burning all around, the room hung with black velvet, the hieroglyphs and by mutes and plumets, while the coronet was displayed on a crimson cushion placed upon the coffin, and the star and ribbon of the Garter were on a purple cushion. Squires, parsons, yeomen and country folk were all assembled, and, having refreshed themselves, the hour arrived for the funeral in Arrow church.

The following account is from a volume printed many years ago for private circulation: "Just then a travelling carriage, with four shining post horses, dashed up the avenue. A solitary traveler got out, and, looking round him, he entered the house of death. This was the Marquis of Hertford, heir to a most princely heritage. The travel stained horses remained standing before the principal entrance of Ragley Hall, while the funeral service was being hurried over and the unallowed remains of a man who had left none to mourn for him were deposited in the damp, dark vault. Then, when the coffin was consigned to its niche in the family sepulcher, the traveler, drawing his ample cloak somewhat closer, stepped back into his carriage and hastened away. The wondering rustics, who looked through the closed windows from the tree top and branch at the comfortably muffled figure, reported that he had fallen asleep before he reached the park gates. But, asleep or awake, none of them ever looked again on the impressive face of their landlord."—London World.

Caught.

"I want to be sure I understand you rightly," said the lawyer, who was cross examining the locomotive engineer. "At the time the accident happened to the plaintiff at what rate were you running? Please repeat your statement as to that particular."

"I had slowed down to about six miles an hour," replied the engineer.

"You are positive as to that, are you?"

"Yes, sir."

"You wanted the jury to understand that you had slowed down to six miles an hour, do you?"

"Yes, sir."

"Once again, you had slowed down to six miles an hour, had you?"

"Yes."

"Now, sir," thundered the lawyer, rising to his feet and glaring fiercely at the witness, "did you not testify in your direct examination that you had slowed up?"

"Of course, but—"

"That will do, sir! Gentlemen of the jury, that's our case!"

And the jurymen without leaving their seats brought in a verdict against the railway company.—Chicago Record.

Neighborly Sagacity.

"I never like to hear a woman spoken of as an 'old' person mother."

"Why not?"

"I don't know mothers are the kind that never interfere when their children annoy other people."—Chicago Record.

Superior Intellect.

"Cats have more sense than dogs."

"What makes you think so?"

"You never see a cat hanging around a man who has kicked it."—Chicago Record.

THE FIELD OF HONOR.

STRAY LEAVES FROM THE DUELING RECORD OF GREAT BRITAIN.

Some Curiousities of the Code in Practical Scotland—Distinguished Irishmen of a Hundred Years Ago Who Were Duellists.

The last duel fought in England took place near Egham in 1832. The principles were two Frenchmen—Courmet, formerly an officer in the French navy, where he distinguished himself, and Bartholemey, an adventurer, formerly condemned to the galleys and at the time of the duel the keeper of a house of ill fame in London. Courmet had brought Frenchy, but important packet for Bartholemey, but learning by his character simply sent it to his address and declined to have any intercourse with him. On several occasions afterward he publicly showed his contempt for him. This led to a pistol duel, in which Courmet, a notorious duelist, was killed. Bartholemey and the seconds were tried for the felony and sentenced to two months' imprisonment. Convicted two years later of an atrocious double murder near Fitzroy square, Bartholemey ended an infamous career on the scaffold.

Many duels have been fought by Englishmen on the continent during the last 50 years. A young English attaché in the old kingdom of Naples an Italian marquis who pushed away his arm from the balcony railing, where it rested beside a famous Neapolitan beauty. The heir to an earldom exchanged shots with an Austrian prince. The colonel of a highland regiment fought a duel with an Italian marquis at Florence because he had the misfortune to overturn a chair in the dark. A young Scottish engineer wounded in a saber duel a famous Parisian duelist, and was himself wounded. A young Englishman who fought a duel in Paris under the empire with a young French viscount, an expert fencer was himself England's best pupil and had much the best of the encounter.

The Scots took a practical view of dueling. Under the Stuarts a license was necessary to fight a duel. To kill a man without one was murder. Not only did they thus reduce the number of their turbulent subjects, but they made them a source of revenue. The system worked so well that, in order that the fee might not be defrauded, in 1696 it was made a capital offense even to engage in a duel without a license obtained. It did not help the matter if neither party was wounded. The most savage duel ever fought in Scotland elsewhere was the one between Sir Euan Lochiel and an English colonel, Pellevé, when, after fighting till their swords flew out of their hands, they looked in a close embrace, and Lochiel, the weaker of the two, falling underneath, tore several ounces of flesh out of the other's throat with his teeth, keeping them there like a wild beast, and declaring until his dying day that "he never tasted a sweeter morsel."

The last duel fought in Scotland was the one between Captain Stewart and Sir Alexander Boswell, son of the famous biographer. It was fought on the seashore near Kirkcaldy in 1830. Boswell was killed at the first fire.

In the Green Isle dueling flourished 50 years ago as much as it did in France. When a Trinity college student asked the provost what looks he had better bring to college, the latter said: "Never mind the books. Bring a case of pistols." The students were in the habit of settling those little affairs either just before or just after morning prayers. All the distinguished Irishmen a hundred years ago were duellists: Curran, Grattan, Sheridan, Barrington, Fitzgibbon, Flood and O'Connell were often "out," and in one day the wit and humor of the 23 affairs to the credit. The bar led the list. Lord Chancellor and masters of the rolls fought like cornets of horse. Lord Norbury fought "Fighting Fitzgerald" and two others, besides "Fighting" and "Napper Tandy," as the Irish historians tell us. Galway was great with the pistol, Tipperary with the sword. Two English "dinos lames," Major Park and Captain Creed, went to Ireland to find foomen worthy of their steel, and found them in Mr. Mathew and Mr. Macnamara, who fought with them in a private room at an inn, wounded them nearly unto death, nursed them back into health and were rewarded with their friendship.

Colonel Barrington and Mr. Gilbert, two middle aged married men, had a desperate duel in 1759 because they did not wish to leave an unsettled quarrel as a legacy for their children. They fought on horseback with sword, pistol and scone, or Irish bowie knife. First the pistols were fired, Barrington receiving some of the charge in his face, but he rushed on Gilbert, killed his horse with his broadsword, dismounted, and putting his scone to the other's throat, called upon him to back for his life, on pain of death. Gilbert agreed to shake hands and his friends, but without condition or apology, Barrington consented. Fighting Fitzgerald, a well known character, a cousin of the Earl of Desmond, an Eton boy, an Oxford graduate and an officer in the Sixty-ninth foot, fought 18 duels and was thought by many to be mad. He hired a gang of ruffians, waylaid and killed a man on the king's highway and was hanged at Castlebar. Among others, he encountered Martin of Galway, the Rev. Richard Bate and Captain Harvey Aston, afterward killed at Madras in a duel with Colonel Allen.—Cornhill Magazine.

The First to Wear Trousers.

Tetricus, the barbarian, was the first gentleman to wear trousers. He had no heart in the inauguration of the new fashion. He simply had to do it. Aurelian, his rival, had captured Tetricus on one of his raids and determined to carry him in triumph to Rome as one of the spoils of conquest. To make the captive appear as ridiculous as possible he was arrayed in a two part garment, which in Boston might have been called "pants." Instead of appearing ridiculous, Tetricus seems to have made "a hit," for the garment he wore slowly but surely grew in favor with the people of Rome.

Tomkins and Tompin Balls.

Tenpins are made of rock maple and cost \$3.50 a set. They formerly cost more, but with a greater demand and increased sales prices have been reduced. A perfectly turned and handsomely polished rock maple pin is a symmetrical and slightly oblong. Standing in the window of a dealer in this city is a tenpin of birdseye maple which is beautiful and attracts much attention. And birdseye maple would be a good wood for tenpins, but it costs twice as much as rock maple or more, and the beauty spot would scarcely be visible from the other end of a 70 foot alley.

The regulation tenpin is 15 inches high and 15 inches in circumference at the largest part and 2 1/2 inches in diameter at the base. Pins are sometimes made shorter and sometimes longer and bigger for family alleys, so that they may be knocked down more easily, but 15 inches is the regulation height. Tenpin balls are sometimes made of rosewood, sometimes of maple, but lignum vite is the best wood for tenpin balls.

Bowling is more popular now in this country than ever before. Up to about 15 years ago the majority of bowlers here were Germans. Now bowling alleys are provided in many clubs, and there are more public and more private alleys than ever, especially at seashore and country residences, where there are to be found alleys elaborately fitted up with fine woods.—New York Sun.

AT DANCING SCHOOL.

The master's old and lean and grim. And the gait is in his knees. And though he says his eyes are dim. He has a faint and feeble smile. Chassey and bow and turn and bow. I try my best to please. No matter how, there's a frown on his brow. And the gait is in his knees. He taught my father long ago. He teaches me today. A thousand small tired feet, I know. Have stirred his chassey. Chassey and bow and turn and bow. To the girl in pink and gray. No matter how, there's a frown on his brow. As he teaches me today.

But what care I how stern he be? If Pink-and-Gray be kind? Oh, let him frown his best on me. If he has a frown on his mind. Chassey and bow and turn and bow. My happy eyes are blind. To the frown on his brow, no matter how. If Pink-and-Gray be kind.

Oh, let him frown, and frown his fill. Howe'er he make me stir. The Caledonian quadrille. Today I will with her. Chassey and bow and turn and bow. The fiddles whizz and whirl. No matter how be the frown on his brow. Today I dance with her.

Ah, me, what years have slid away. Sweet Pink-and-Gray, and how, Sweet Caledonian's day! They do not dance it now. Chassey and bow and turn and bow. And the master, arm and gray. Has a frown on his brow, and yet somehow. The scholars slip away.

I sit here in the evening's cool. And see you, Pink-and-Gray. Lead children to the dancing school. To the master grim and gray. Chassey and bow and turn and bow. Might have walked today. No matter how, there's a frown on his brow. With you, sweet Pink-and-Gray. —H. C. Bunner in New York Tribune.

NEW YORK'S SKY LINE.

A Particularly Impressive Sight From River Craft.

Scarcely any other great city in the world has such a foreground, or rather such a forewater, as is furnished to New York by the upper bay and the North river. Even more the river than the bay, for the city presents itself "bows on" to the voyager who approaches it from the Narrows and shows in the southern view a confused mass of erections of various forms and formlessness. Even this sight is almost as impressive as it is confusing. But it is only when Governors island and the Battery are cleared that the component parts of this first view in the approach from the sea become detached, and the panorama begins to unfold itself. For a mile and more it reveals a chain of peaks rising above the horizon, itself a five or six story horizon, and struggling or shooting toward the sky. For another mile, for two miles more, the peaks continue to emerge, but they no longer form a chain.

Fortunately every visitor from Europe and every visitor from the west must get his first sight of New York from the most impressive point of view, and no visitor of any sensibility from either quarter can fail to be immensely impressed. The inland American who regards the prosperity of the chief port of the country as an index of the national prosperity will exist in these huge evidences of that prosperity, and, surveying the long procession of towers, will hail the American metropolis as Mr. Kipling's colonist hails the British metropolis, as

"The bank of the open credit. The power house of the line." —Harper's Weekly.

The Mothers of Kings.

Nearly all the kings and queens of Europe are descended from two sisters, daughters of Duke Louis Rudolph of Brunswick-Wolfenbuttel, who died in 1735, and his wife, Christine Louisa, who departed this life in 1747. The elder of the sisters, Princess Elizabeth Christine, subsequent to her conversion to the Catholic church married the prince who afterward became Emperor Charles VI of Germany. Through her daughter, Maria Theresa, she became the ancestor of the houses of Hapsburg-Lothringen, Tuscany, Sicily and Modena, and through the marriages of female descendants the reigning families of Portugal, Brazil and Italy, Saxony, the present reigning families of Spain and Bavaria, the Spanish Bourbons and all of the Orleans family. These descendants number, all told, nearly 400. The second sister, Princess Antoinette Amalie, married her cousin, Duke Ferdinand II of Brunswick-Bevern. They had three daughters and one son. One of the girls is the ancestor of the present royal house of Prussia, while through the marriages of other female descendants she is one of the progenitors of the reigning families of Russia, Leckenburg-Schwerin, Baden and The Netherlands. A second girl is the ancestor of the entire house of Coburg, and through it the ruling families of England, Belgium, Portugal and Hesse-Darmstadt. The third girl is the ancestor of the present reigning houses of Denmark, Holstein-Glücksburg, Hesse-Cassel and Greece. The line of the son, the house of Brunswick, became extinct in 1833.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, No. 4, K. G. R.

Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Charles F. Cole, P. C.; Charles E. Oliver, N. C.; Willis Mathes, V. C.; Robert M. Herrick, H. P.; Charles W. Ham, V. H.; True W. Priest, K. of E.; Allison L. Phinney, C. of E.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; George P. Knight, S. H.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, No. 8, O. U. A.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, First and Third Thursday of each month.

Officers—Edward Voudy, C.; George D. Richardson, V. C.; Fred Joslyn, S. E.; Arthur Woodman, J. E.; Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank Langley, T. S.; W. Marden, J.; Frank Walsh Ind.; Jas Harrold, Elan.; Joseph Walsh, I. P.; Wm. P. Gardner, O. P.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, No. 97, B. P. O. M.

Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.

Officers—True W. Priest, E. R.; H. B. Dow, T.; I. R. Davis, S.

OGOOD LODGE, No. 48, I. O. O. F.

Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Officers—George W. French, N. G.; A. G. Stimpson, V. G.; Howard Anderson, Sec.; Edwin B. Prime, Treas. Albert C. Plumer, Fin. Sec.

The Degree Ball will be displayed when degrees are to be conferred. Watch for it. All brother Odd Fellows not members of the Lodge are cordially invited to attend the Lodge meetings and are assured a cordial greeting.

HAVE YOU SEEN THE LATEST STYLES IN LADIES' AND MEN'S S

In C. F. Duncan's Windows?

The Sofa Pillow in the Window is to be given the one guessing the number of Beans in the Bottle, to be drawn on Dec. 24, 1900. Everybody purchasing 50 cents worth or over is entitled to a guess.

C. F. DUNCAN,

No. 5 Market Street.

THE FRANK JONES BREWING CO.

OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Have just completed a new system for bottling the

-OLD INDIA-PALE ALE-

Directions:—One small glass full four times a day, before eating and going to bed.

Professional Cards.

G. E. PENDER.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office—13 Pleasant St., Exchange Building

Hours: 10 a. m. to 12 m., 3 to 5 and 7 to 8 p

Residence—2 Merrimac St

W. O. JONKINS, M. D.,

Residence, 98 State St.

Office, 26 Congress St.

Portsmouth, N. H.

OFFICE HOURS: 1 A. M. 2 P. M. 1:30 to 10 Evening

C. D. HINMAN, D. D. S.

DENTAL ROOMS, 16 MARKET SQUARE

Portsmouth, N. H.

F. S. TOWLE, M. D.

84 State Street, Portsmouth, N. H.

Office Hours: 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. and 7 to 9 p. m.

Newfields Bottling Co.

NEWFIELDS, N. H.

It is put up in cases of two dozen pints.

For further particulars write to the

COAL AND WOOD.

O. E. WALKER & CO.,

Commission Merchants

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Coal and Wood

Office cor. Sta. and Water Sts

CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR

AND TURFING DONE.

H. W. NICKERSON,

LICENSED EMBALMER

—AND—

FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

5 Daniel St. Portsmouth.

Calls by night at residence, 9 Middle avenue, or 11 Gates street, will receive prompt attention.

Telephone at office and residence.

MAJOR'S RUBBER AND MAJOR'S LEATHER.

Two separate concerns—each expert in having them. ESTABLISHED 1870

15 and 25 cents per bottle at all drug stores.

MAJOR'S CEMENT CO., NEW YORK

H. W. NICKERSON,

LICENSED EMBALMER

—AND—

FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

5 Daniel St. Portsmouth.

Calls by night at residence, 9 Middle avenue, or 11 Gates street, will receive prompt attention.

Telephone at office and residence.

OUR HOLIDAY STOCK

Is at your service.

We Are All Ready for Business

Cloaks, Dress Goods, Furs, Wrappers, Table Covers, Dolls, Bric a Brac, Handkerchiefs, Neckties, Suspender, Books, Boston Bags, Pocketbooks.

Lewis E. Staples,
7 Market Street.

Yes It's Stronger

Eagle

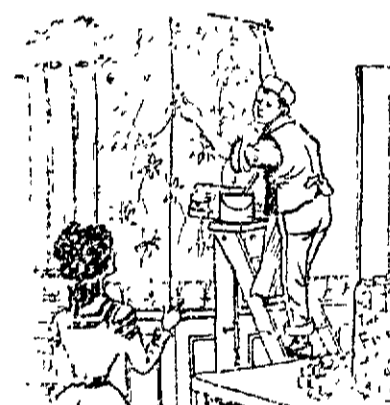
QUAD-STAY.

Sprockets always in line.

Road Racer, \$50.
Track Racer, \$60.

The lightest and easiest running bicycle in the wind. Come and trade in your old wheel.

PHILBRICK'S
BICYCLE STORE,
21 Fleet Street Portsmouth.



SPRING DECORATIONS ARE IN ORDER

now, and we have the finest stock of handsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our prices for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner
10 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth

Buy Now!

We just received a new lot of
Dresses of all descriptions, Milk Wagon, 5 am Laundry Wagons, Store Wagons and Sanitary Carriages.

Also a large line of New and Second-Hand Harnesses, Single and Double, Heavy and Light, and I will sell them at Very Low Prices.

Just drop around and look them, if you don't want to buy.

THOMAS McCUE.
Stone Stable, -- Fleet Street

S. G.
BEST 10c. CIGAR
In The Market.

S. GRAYMISH, MFG.
Pure Havana.

THE HERALD.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1900.

CITY BRIEFS

"Hot, ain't it?"
Genuine winter weather.

It was from two to six below this morning.

Many of the local merchants are getting out attractive calendars.

The children are now counting the days to the Christmas vacation.

Another social dance will be given in the Hampton town hall Thursday evening.

The popular Jessie Harcourt company opens a week's engagement at Music hall tonight.

Midnight mass will be said at the Church of the Immaculate Conception on December 31st.

The feast of the Immaculate Conception was celebrated at the Catholic church on Saturday.

See Ethel Fuller and her superb company at Music hall tonight. Prices ten and twenty cents.

Croup instantly relieved. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Perfectly safe. Never fails. At any drug store.

The Portsmouth street railway has asked for a right of way to New Castle via the Wentworth house.

The ladies of Ivy Temple are to give a whist party and turkey supper in Peirce hall next Friday evening.

Several members of the Jessie Harcourt Comedy company attended services at the Catholic church on Sunday.

The literature department of the Grafton club will meet in Conservatory hall this Monday afternoon at four o'clock.

Rich, warm, health blood is given by Food's Sarsaparilla and thus coughs, colds, and pneumonia are prevented. Take it now.

Durlock Blood Bitters gives a man a clear head, an active brain, a strong, vigorous body, makes him fit for the battle of life.

A number of small boys with skates were in evidence today looking for any stream that might have frozen over during the night.

It is expected that Fannie A. Gardner lodge of Rebekahs will clear almost seven hundred dollars from its recent fair in Philbrick hall.

The annual election of the officers of Dr. Witt Clinton commandery, Knights Templar, will take place on Monday evening, December 17th.

Itching piles? Never mind if physicians have failed to cure you. Try Doan's Ointment. No failure there. 50 cents, at any drug store.

Last season the Jesse Harcourt company did a record breaking business at Music hall and the sale of tickets indicates another great success.

Lucullus company, No. S. U. R. K. P., is to have a ball on the evening of January eighth and a committee to arrange the details has been appointed.

The Boston and Maine officials who have been measuring bridges and doing general survey work in this section went to Amesbury, Mass., on Saturday.

The Ladies' Social circle of the Universalist parish is to serve a supper in the vestry next Thursday afternoon and evening, to be followed by an entertainment.

Every family should have its house hold medicine chest—and the first bottle in it should be Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Nature's remedy for coughs and colds.

Capt. James Sylvester of Kittery fell at his home on Saturday evening and dislocated his shoulder. The injury was attended to by Drs. Heffenger and Towle of this city.

A horse on James R. Yeaton's delivery wagon fell down on Congress street and broke off one of the shafts. The horse was not injured to any great extent. Dull shores was the cause.

The Boston and Maine road seems to be showing quite a good deal of interest in the electric railways in the section which it traverses in New Hampshire. The wonder is that it has not evinced this interest before.—Newburyport News.

The apple dealers are happy. They have made a handsome profit, rather larger, in fact, than the farmers who disposed of their best fruit early, for seventy five cents or a dollar per barrel.

The degree staff of Fannie A. Gardner lodge of Rebekahs is going to Manchester next Friday evening, to be guests of Social lodge there. A number of other members will accompany the team.

The annual state grange meeting of New Hampshire will be held at Dover, Dec. 18, 19 and 20. The fourth and fifth degrees will be exemplified, the first by Lamprey River grange and the second by Eastern pomona.

The Unitarian club is to hold a meeting next Wednesday evening in the chapel on Court street, when supper will be served at seven o'clock and

later Rev. Alfred Gooding will give an illustrated talk on "The Bay of Naples."

Hot soda has the cold days like these. It has been tough for the night patrolmen.

Beer and collisions are becoming disagreeably numerous.

It will be colder tonight than it was last night, but with less wind.

The boy with the skates will now make the thin places in the ice buckle.

The vapor was arising from the river this morning like the steam from a wash tub.

The dust has been flying as though the day were one of those hot ones in June.

There was a drop of about thirty degrees in the temperature in eight hours on Sunday.

There was a sprinkling of rain at the right time Sunday to spatter the winter hats of the ladies.

There is ice enough on the streets to make it dangerous footing for horses and several falls are reported.

The small boy will now proceed to see how thin the thin places in the ice are and have his name in the obituary column soon after.

The holiday trade is beginning to wake up and with the continuance of cold weather the store clerks will have all they can attend to for the next few weeks.

Traveling men report some of the country roads in this state as being almost impassable because of the limbs laden with ice hanging down into the highways.

Every day brings new developments in the small pox situation in Manchester and it is becoming alarming. Four new cases were discovered Saturday night and yesterday.

It has been demonstrated that the ordinance in regard to the plumbing of buildings is not a very clear or forcible law and refers principally to the regulation of the work of the plumbers themselves.

Among the names of those hurt in a railroad accident on the Pennsylvania railroad appears that of "Mrs. K. A. Mahoney," who it is feared is the wife of Carpenter K. A. M. Mahoney, U. S. N., and who with her husband was on her way to this navy yard.

The Pascataqua Congregational club will hold its Forefather's day meeting at the Congregational church at Durham Saturday. The speakers will be the Rev. Albert F. Newton of Haverhill, Mass., on "The Children of the Forefathers" the Rev. Dr. Horace C. Hovey of Newburyport, Mass., on "Religion in Russia."

MOVEMENTS OF NAVAL VESSELS.

The gunboat Wheeling has arrived at Bremerton, Wash., completing her voyage from the Philippines and China by way of Alaska. The gunboat Don Juan de Austria has arrived at Hilo and the cruiser Atlanta at Babin. The collier Caesar has sailed from Colombo for Aden, the gunboat Eagle from Newport for Norfolk via New London, the training ship Essex from San Juan for San Juan for Hampton Roads and the torpedo boat Farragut from San Salto for San Diego.

FROM DAY'S SIDING.

A lot of fine-cut stone for the new dry dock is to be supplied by Al Day, a contractor living at Day's Siding, a suburb of Biddeford, Me. He has contracted to deliver it by the first of May, and he will keep a large gang of men working through the winter, getting out the granite. The amount of the contract is about sixteen thousand dollars.

A KEEN, CLEAR BRAIN.

Your best feelings, your social position for business success depend largely on the perfect action of your Stomach and Liver. Dr. King's New Life Pills give increased strength, a keen, clear brain, high ambition. A 25 cent box will make you feel like a new being. Sold by Globe Grocery Co.

WATER IN THE TUNNEL.

The Portsmouth people who rode through the Salem tunnel, on the Eastern division of the Boston & Maine railroad, during the recent storm, say that the water along the bottom was a number of inches deep. The passage of the cars was accompanied by a peculiar swishing noise, as the wheels cleaved the water.

KEEP IT BOOMING.

If the local business men would take their coats off and assist in pushing the claims of the Portsmouth navy yard, things would be easier. It is the one opportunity of making Portsmouth double in population. Several large increases in work are being planned.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's RHEUMATISM REMEDY has been used for children teaching. It soothes the inflamed joints, always all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

A TOUGH EXPERIENCE.

Sailors Found With Ice Sheathed Clothing Off the Shoals

The two masted schooner Loduskis, found from New York to Bar Harbor with a cargo of some 1800 tons of coal, had a narrow escape Sunday night from serious damage, if not utter loss, and her crew is thanking fortune that matters are no worse than they are.

The Loduskis left New York Friday night, and put into Salem harbor Saturday night, to remain until Sunday morning, when she resumed her journey. About five miles off the Isles of Shoals she struck a heavy gale, which took away every yard of canvas that she carried.

The wind was blowing at the rate of seventy miles an hour, and the helpless vessel was being blown rapidly out to sea, when she was spied by the members of the Jerry's Point lifesaving crew.

The tug Piscataqua had just arrived at the entrance of the harbor with a string of barges. Captain Perkins of the tug anchored his tow in the lower harbor, and at the instigation of the lifesaving crew put out after the schooner.

On reaching the disabled craft, the rescuers found the sea breaking over her at a threatening rate and the crew of three men almost pickled alive in brine. Why the schooner had started out short handed has not been explained. The men were half frozen and had been on the point of giving up all hope of reaching shore again. When they realized that rescue was at hand they wept like children.

The Piscataqua took the schooner in tow and brought her into the harbor, where she will probably be refitted.

The Loduskis is a vessel of about 100 tons burden, and was built in Maine. Her master is Captain Johnson.

The cable steamer Minna from Halifax, N. S., arrived here late Sunday afternoon and came to anchor in the lower harbor. She is to make repairs to the Direct cable in the vicinity of Jeffreys ledge, about 28 miles from the terminus at Rye beach.

MIDDLE STREET BAPTIST CHURCH.

The first general meeting of the Guild will be held this Monday evening. The address will be given by Rev. Samuel Russell, and afterward refreshments will be served by Reich. Mr. Russell has for many years taught a class of four hundred men in the Rutgers street Baptist Sunday school, Boston.

HARBOR FRONT NEWS.

Arrived, Dec. 9.—Tug Piscataqua, Boston, towing barges Exeter, York and Berwick, for Elliot; tug Lykens, Philadelphia, towing barge Phoenix schooner Loduskis, New York for Bar Harbor (damaged by gale); steamer Charles F. Mayer, Baltimore.

Sailed, Dec. 8.—Schooner Childs Har 01, Philadelphia.

FOR THE PLEASURE OF THE PUBLIC.

Hon. Frank Jones has had the beautiful high hedge in front of the magnificent Maplewood farm grounds cut down and an open low fence built in order that the public may have an unobstructed view of the grounds. The act was most thoughtful and generous.

One Man Saved

From a wreck will attract the world's attention to the life-saver. Yet let the life-saving be continued every day, and very soon it attracts no public attention. If the scene of the saving of one life by that life-saving remedy, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, could be made to stand out alone, like a picture on a screen, it would attract the notice of the whole nation. By a curious contradiction the very frequency with which the "Golden Medical Discovery" saves life, robs the fact of general interest. For obstinate coughs, bronchitis, weak lungs, and other diseases of the respiratory organs, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the one medicine which offers certain help, and almost certain cure. It contains neither alcohol nor narcotics.

"Only for Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery I think I would be in my grave to-day," writes Mr. Moses Mire, of Hilliard, Penna. Co., Pa. "I had asthma so bad I could not sleep and was compelled to give up work. It affected my lungs so that I coughed all the time, both day and night. My friends all thought I had consumption. My wife insisted on my trying 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I have taken four bottles and am now a well man, weighing 160 pounds—thanks to Dr. Pierce."

The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser in paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay the cost of mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

GOES TO JAIL.

Andrew Krom Held in \$200 For Stealing Electrical Apparatus.

Andrew Krom and Edward Caswell two boys, were arrested on Saturday evening for the alleged larceny of electrical apparatus from a launch owned by Millard Fowler about a week ago.

Krom pleaded guilty to the complaint but there was nothing to implicate the other boy and the case against him was withdrawn by the police.

This is Krom's second offense in this line and he seems to have a mania to obtain tools and electrical apparatus. The first time he was arrested the police found quite an electrical system that he constructed. He is a bright boy and appears to have the making of a smart mechanic in him. He didn't have the money to buy the stuff he wanted to use and couldn't resist the temptation to steal it.

Judge Emery held the boy in the sum of \$200 for the January term of the supreme court and in default he will have to go to jail. The boy appears to miss the care of his mother, who died over a year ago.

The Caswell boy was released.

MASS OF REQUIEM.

On Friday next, a solemn high mass of requiem for the soul of Rev. John E. Barry will be celebrated in Concord, when all the priests of the state of New Hampshire will be present and take part in the services.

EXCITING GAME.

Harold Hett and "Billy" Mitchell played an exciting game of fifty point pool at Mow and Robbins', on Saturday evening. A lot of money changed hands on the result. Hett won, fifty to forty-seven, but it was anybody's victory up to the very finish.

GAVE FINE SATISFACTION.

The production of the pretty comedy, Because She Loved Him So, at Music hall on Saturday evening, gave fine satisfaction to a fair-sized audience. The company was fully as good as that which gave the piece its first presentation here, a season ago.

PERSONALS.

Hon. John W. Emery was in Lawrence, Mass., on Saturday.

MONEY

GAS SAVING GOVERNOR

THE SLEEMAN AUTOMATIC

REDUCED 25 to 50 Per Cent.

Guaranteed Saving By attaching to any Gas Meter

THE GAS TIP REGULATOR

Designed to take the place of the above for residences and small consumers. Goes in the burner. Can be adjusted by a child. Simple and durable. Absolutely controls the pressure of the gas. No blowing nor smoking. No broken globes.

Marvelous Sanitary Effects.

No Poisonous Vapors from Unconsumed Gas. No vitiated atmosphere. No smoke-up walls. Paintings nor Drapery.

Practical Economy.

You pay their cost to Gas Company every three months, four times a year.

Reliable and Durable.

And so constructed that it can not get out of order or wear out. No Acid or Mercury used in the adjustment.

Indorsed by U. S. Government and Leading Corporations throughout the Country.

Better than Government Bonds, Savings Banks Accounts, or Real Estate Investments,

Is the Guaranteed Saving of from 25 TO 50 PER CENT monthly on all Gas Bills.

WE COURT THE SEVEREST INVESTIGATION. CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

Prices from \$15.00 TO \$400.

according to size of meter and number of lights.

THE GAS TIP REGULATOR

and will save you from 30 to 60 per cent on your monthly bills. Will do all the work claimed for the large machine. Price, 25 cents each. \$2.50 per dozen. Sent postpaid on receipt of Postal, Money Order, Currency or Stamps. Liberal terms and exclusive territory to agents.

INTERNATIONAL GAS SAVING MAN'G CO.

126 LIBERTY STREET, NEW YORK.

THE FLAG GOES UP

In many strange and remote places now, adrift. It goes up to stay and it means civilization, prosperity and happiness wherever it floats.

We have RAISED THE FLAG OF LOW PRICES in this city. It has gone up to stay. It means satisfaction, and economy. It stands for the best Tailor-Made Suits and Overcoats at the Lowest Possible Prices.

Better Goods and Lower Prices than ever before.

JAS. HAUGH

20 High Street.

NOW

Is the time to inspect the samples of

FALL and WINTER CLOTHING

I have just received a new lot of samples and I am prepared to make suits from \$15.00 up and pants from \$4.00 up.

CLEANSING, REPAIRING AND PRESSING A SPECIALTY.

Perfect Satisfaction Guaranteed

OLBARY, THE TAILOR,

5 Bridge Street.

Old Furniture Made New.

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little.

Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions and Coverings.

R. H. HALL

Hanover Street Near Market.

PILES

Without Indian Pills. It is a sure cure for PILES. It absorbs mucus, stops itching, gives relief. Give Relief. Give Relief. Give Relief.

For sale by George Hill, Druggist.

MAL-NUTRITION

You may or may not be eating enough; and are thin.

You may or may not feel well—some folks don't know what it is to feel well.

This is mal-nutrition. You are not getting the use of your food.

Take a little Scott's emulsion of cod-liver oil. Begin with a little; increase; but don't overdo it. Take as much as you can without upsetting the stomach.

Feeling well is bodily happiness.

PERSONALS.

Hon. John W. Emery was in Lawrence, Mass., on Saturday.

Miss Bernadette McCourt passed Sunday in Newburyport, Mass.

Mrs. A. M. Ives of Lynn is a guest of her sister, Mrs. F. W. Hartford.

Judge Thomas Leavitt of Exeter is visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. D. P. Wingate at Winchester, Mass.

Mrs. James A. Cann, wife of Paymaster Cann, U. S. N., has returned from a month's visit in Philadelphia and is at the Rockingham.

Grand Chief Templar Wiggia of this city addressed a meeting of Belknap district lodge of Good Templars at Laconia Saturday afternoon.

Albert E. Brophy, of Melrose, Mass., has been in this city for a few days purchasing some machinery from the plant of the Portsmouth machine company.

The United States torpedo boat Craven was hauled into the Franklin shiphouse on Saturday, and will be kept there this winter while the repairs being made to her are in progress.